

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."—Shakspeare.

VOL. I.

PARIS, (ME.).....THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 30, 1824.

NO 13.

OBSERVER'S FOUNT.

For the Observer.

"Now he came to Luba's cave where Filla darkly slept. Then grief stirred the soul of the King. He turned his sudden step."—Ossian.

The years of youth were quite gone by,
White was his hair, and dim his eye;
The autumn blast blew cold and bleak
Against his pale and grief-worn cheek.

The warrior's plume wav'd o'er his head,
Fame's laurels on his brow were spread,
But all could not conceal the sigh,
Or the deep furtive of his eye.

He bent before the dark-gray stone,
Beneath which slept a youthful son—
It was the last of Fingal's race,
That slumber'd in this lonely place.

The battle howl'd around his grave,
He call'd on him a land to save;
But naught the hero's rest could break,
Or from the sleep of death awake.

The pangs which rent the father's breast
Were not by words or tears expressed,
For resolution proudly strove
To overcome paternal love.

The friends of Fingal's early days
Existed but in Poet's lays;
The wailing blast, and beating waves,
Sung the sad requiem o'er their graves.

This painful thought his bosom stung,
And every feeling chord was wrung—
He rush'd into the thickest war,
Nor friend, nor son were thought of more,
O'ERTHONA.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

DYSENTERY.

As this disease has appeared in this town, and is prevailing in the neighboring towns, with much severity, I have ventured to offer a few remarks on the nature and treatment of this unwelcome disease. Much disputation has arisen among physicians, with regard to theory and practice of this disease, whilst the subtle weeds of mourning testify to its stalking ravages over almost every kingdom of the civilized world. In towns, cities, and boroughs, its mortality has been but little less than the plague; and in camps and armies, the annals of history lament less for the inhuman butcheries of war, than for the vindictive features of this ruthless malady. While the pathology of this distemper is misunderstood, the treatment is veiled in doubt and mystery. I am well aware that the fashionable theory of this disease, "that it begins at a point and radiates to the circumference," (as well as in many others) has been the endless ruin of thousands, whose voice was spent in the whispering accents of mercy!

The symptoms of dysentery are so well known, that they need no description; the causes are in common with other epidemics, excepting the predisposing and exciting causes producing a local concentration chiefly upon the stomach and bowels. The opinion of Sydenham, Mosley and Gallip, that it is a fever of the season, turned inward upon the bowels, is the most rational of any I have ever seen. During some experience and much observation in the dysenteric seasons in Vermont, I have become established in this opinion, which reveals the treatment as the result of common principles, viz. to equalize the circulation by revulsion from the intestines, and to treat the case on common principles of diseased action; and sweating is the only effectual remedy to fulfil the first indication. No time is to be lost in vain chimera and hopeful expectation; the patient should be put into a warm bed; blankets, rung out in hot water, laid upon the abdomen; taking plentifully of some warm mint tea, such as balm, sage, mints, &c. with a sufficient quantity of bedclothing, to produce a profuse sweating; and when sweat flows, the wet blankets should be exchanged for warm dry ones. It is to be understood that this is in the outset of the disease, otherwise the sweating should be more moderate, but continued longer. The sweating should be kept up twenty-four or even forty-eight hours, until the patient feels entire relief; the sweating should be then moderated very gradually, otherwise the disease will again turn back upon the bowels. I have known many persons cured by this simple process alone, before a physician could be had.

Internal means are also necessary to produce sweating; for this purpose, Dover's powders answer very well, if a sufficient quantity of ipecac be added to produce two or three emetic operations. A sudorific of appropriate portions of ipecac, camphor and sulphate of potash should be given every four or six hours.

While the patient is sweating and during the operation of the emetic, he should take plentifully of agreeable drinks, such as tea, coffee, gruel, sago, avena root, essences, &c.

Bleeding is as necessary in this disease as in many other epidemics—particularly when attempting to sweat, the skin remains dry and hot, bleeding is the most effectual means to promote sweat. When bleeding is practiced early in this disease, the pulse will most surely rise; when it should be repeated along with the other curative means, until pain and heat

are overcome. Perhaps some inveterate cases may require three or four bleedings, while others require none at all—that however is to be determined by the physician's judgment of diseased physiology. From the lowness of the pulse, and the rapid prostration of strength, physicians have been deterred from the use of bleeding and sweating in this disease, when in fact they are *invigorating* so far as they restore the natural function from the morbid diathesis. The practice of giving frequent doses of opium is inadmissible; from its permanent stimulating quality, the conclusion is, what is gained to-day is lost to-morrow; in some cases of severe pain and spasm, it may be, and even is, necessary to give a small dose, till time may be gained for the use of more safe remedies.—The too frequent custom of giving calomel, and other drastic purges, with a view (as they say) to change the present disease for that of physic, is untenable, and cannot be supported in the true principles of pathology. What can be the advantage of inflaming an already inflamed surface? Dissections show that the inflammation is confined principally to the mucus membrane of the bowels. That it may change the state of action in a mild chronic form, I am willing to grant; but, in a severe case, instead of that, it only contributes to the general fatal tendency. I have also known its exhibition to produce a dysentery in a dysenteric neighborhood. As some mild forms of this disease may be cured under most any method of treatment, many physicians have been led to a system of practice without ever knowing on what principle of physiology they were actuated.

Although it may appear difficult, from the frequent calls of the disease, to sweat the patient, nevertheless it may be done by close attention, and the necessity of getting out of bed is soon over, if the proposed means are thoroughly persisted in. Many other remedies are necessary in the later stages of this disease, viz. mild astringent, mucilages, with anodyne embrocations on the abdomen, &c.

Many things are passed over in silence, although useful pages might be written on the subject. My intention is only to give an outline of my views of the subject, hoping that the prejudice of Physicians, and the illiberal and unjust opposition of individuals, will no longer intrude upon the humble retreats of clinical observations.

M. D.

For the Oxford Observer.

Sundry Rules for certain married Ladies.

1. Be careful to dispute your husband in every particular. There are two sides to all questions. Your children may perhaps be benefited by a knowledge of this fact—as well as obtain, by your controversy, a system of conducting debates.
2. Run abroad six days in the week. Confinement is quite dangerous. Besides, 'tis the duty of every good matron to be neighborly.
3. Always threaten your offspring what you never intend to fulfil. To say one thing and practice another is a sure way of elevating one's character for veracity.

4. Never allow your daughters to darn a hole in the heel of a hose, nor close a slit in a gown—lest your neighbors should say, "Thou art proud."
5. When you can't find any thing else to tattle about, slander your neighbors. Unless you present the black spots in others' characters, the white ones in your own will not be so discoverable. And more:

6. The least command to a child should be accompanied with a merciless shower of "tongue cannonading." Often in battle makes brave soldiers.
7. Always regard your daughters with a vinegar face, and never allow them to step beyond the threshold of your mansion—i. e. to commingle with company—And, be assured, they will not be difficult about an offer; they will say "aye" to the first, and "be off."

HANDY.

We received the following communication, some time since, and laid it aside on account of the press of political subjects. We now give it an insertion in our humble columns, as we think there is too much truth in the remarks of the writer not to be noticed.

Ed. Ob.

CANDOR.

"Give me the avowed, the erect, the manly foe,
Bold I can meet, perhaps may turn the blow,
But of all plagues, kind heaven thy wrath can send,
Save, save, Oh! save me from the candid friend!"

There is a certain thing called candor.—Some pretend that it is an impartiality of judgment; others, more severe, say that it is a malicious inclination to slander, couched under an appearance of benevolence, and therefore ironically called candor. Be this as it will, certain it is that nothing can be more impartial or less bigoted in favor of its objects of praise than this *soldier's* virtue; for though it begins its remarks with all the flowers of panegyric, yet that no one may suppose the objects to be immaculate and perfect, and therefore despair or envy, it ends in the enu-

meration of vices or defects, by way of counterpoise. Let us suppose this candor giving an account of some great characters—it would speak in this wise:

WRITERS OF ANTIQUITY.

Homer, a great poet and a blind beggar.
Demosthenes, a man of amazing eloquence and cowardice.

Sappho, an elegant poetess and harlot.
Æsop, a philosopher and lump of deformity.

Herodotus, a beautiful historian and a great liar.
Thucydides, an authentic historian, who did not understand grammar.

Aristotle, the prodigy of philosophy, who wrote without understanding himself.

Virgil, a beautiful poet and an abominable flatterer.
Horace, an excellent lyric and satiric poet, who indulged in all the vices he satirized.

Cicero, a philosopher and firecoat.

GENEALS.

Alexander, a great conqueror and drunkard.
Duke of Vendome, a hero and a sluggard.

Charles, King of Sweden, a prodigy of bravery and folly.
Marlborough, a great general and sop.

ENGLISH WRITERS.

Shakspeare, the first of poets and a deer stealer.
Otway, a man of genius and an egregious fool.

Johnson, the philosopher and brute.
Percy, a wonderful and elegant scholar, and a blackguard.

Thus does candor murder characters, by first mentioning excellencies, then totally destroying the favorable impression by naming some great vice or defect, though perhaps the only one and even visible to any eye but the eye of candor. Heaven defend me from the candid!

RELIGIOUS.

Benedict's History of all Religions.

From a cursory attention to this work, we are of opinion that it has the decided preference to any of the kind, which we have seen. The following extract from the author's Concluding Reflections, discovers that he has paid much attention to the subject of his book, and that his information is extensive and his feelings candid.—*Ch. Secretary.*

The peculiarities of the different denominations.—All parties of Christians, have something upon which they value themselves, and in which they take peculiar satisfaction and delight; on the other hand they all see something in others which excites their pity, their censure, or disgust; and more than all that, most of them see many things among themselves, which they laugh at and condemn.

The Greeks have their Patriarchs, their Chrysostom and Basil, their liturgy of very high antiquity, and their very ancient church.

The Roman Catholics have their Popes and Cardinals, their regular Episcopal Apostolical succession, their long list of Prelates and ecclesiastical dignities, their Bellarmine and Bossuet, their Massilions and Cambrays, their Xaviers, their Propaganda and their Vatican, their Council of Trent, their immense establishment and their ancient Apostolical church.

The Lutherians have their Luther and Melancthon, and a long list of very eminent men, and the oldest and largest body of Protestants, which they delight to denominate the Lutheran evangelical church.

The Church of England has its Gridleys and Cranmers, its Tillotsons and Leightons; it boasts also of a well organized ecclesiastical hierarchy and a most excellent liturgy.

The Presbyterians have their Calvin and their Knox, their Westminster confessions, their learned ministry, and their orthodox church.

The Independents contemplate with delight the great plainness and simplicity of their Ecclesiastical regimen, the unwearied assiduity of their ministers, and the substantial piety of their community; they have also their Owen and How, their Watts and Doddridge.

The Congregationalists dwell with delight on the piety and eminence of their forefathers; their flourishing colleges and seminaries, the learning of their ministry, and the religious intelligence of their community.

The Baptists have their Gill and Gale, their scripture mode and their great increase.

The Methodists delight to dwell upon the names of Wesley and Asbury, and to describe the ardent zeal, and growing numbers of their community.

The Moravians have their Hernhut and their Zinzendorf their patience and perseverance, their missionary zeal and their great success.

The Quakers dwell with satisfaction upon the names of Fox, Barclay and Penn; upon their plainness of speech and dress, their abhorrence of war and bloodshed, and upon the opposition they have met with from the world, and the inflexible integrity of their members.

The Universalists delight to expatiate on their extended views of the mercy of God and the rapid spread of their opinions.

The New Jerusalem church has its Swedenborg and his celestial mysteries, their important discoveries in theology, and their intimate acquaintance with the invisible world.

And the Millennial church has its mother Ann, and the new dispensation, its virgin life and its cross bearing religion.

Other denominations pity the ignorance and the idolatrous superstitions of the Roman

Catholics; while they in return look with compassion and disgust on the heresies and schisms of the Protestants. A protestant thinks with horror on acknowledging the Pope as the head of the church; on the other hand, a Roman Catholic said to the author—We indeed are Episcopalians, but we do not wish to be associated with the Parliamentary church of England, with her worldly head, and her secularized hierarchy.

Other denominations pity the cold inconvenient submersion of the Baptists; while the Baptists in their turn censure and reject what they consider the insufficient modes of others. The Methodists cannot endure the cold, heartless and unaffected religion of neighbors; while others as severely blame the irregular and intemperate sallies of their zeal.

The Quakers condemn with great severity the pomp and parade, the fashion and ceremonies of the rest of the world; while the plainness and preciseness, the stiff and unbending adherence to their own peculiar forms and opinions, are equally offensive to other denominations.

The similarity among different denominations.—With nearly all the denominations in our country, I have formed an intimate acquaintance; I have been with them in public and in private, I have united with them in their family devotions and in their public worship and have been struck with the similarity which is every where to be observed among them; in their vestments, their habitations, their persons and Religion. They are nourished by the same kind of natural aliment, and the same gospel is their spiritual food; they have the same Bible for their guide; they look to the same spirit to enlighten them, they trust for salvation in the same Redeemer, they believe in the same Jehovah, and among them all is a redeemed people who now constitute the Church, the body of Christ, who will ere long arrive to those happy realms where no difference of denomination shall be known, where no prejudice nor party shall prevent the harmony and fellowship of the saints, where no heard bearing interdicts established in mistake, and nourished by tradition, shall thwart, enfeeble or destroy the tenderest sympathies of Christian piety and brotherly affection among the members of the same spiritual body, and heirs of the same heavenly inheritance.

Such is the sameness among Christians, that it is often difficult in passing among them promiscuously, to remember to what denominations they belong; this is remarkably the case with respect to the Independents, Presbyterians, Congregationalists, and Baptists, and more especially among the different classes of Presbyterians, most of all, among those of Scottish descent.—And although we have to lament the present divided state of the Christian world, yet there is more union of feeling and interest; more knowledge of each other's affairs; more sympathy for each other's trials and afflictions; and more satisfaction in each other's prosperity and happiness, than is generally supposed, or than the author was aware of, till he went among the different denominations, and learnt from actual observation these interesting facts. While many indeed are narrow and bigoted, and shut up in the shell of their own party, many others are open and liberal in their feelings, are willing to renounce the casts of denominations as far as it can be consistently done. And the more Christians become acquainted with each other, and the more they see of the world, the more this disposition prevails. They find no difficulty in being established in their own principles, and still maintaining a friendly intercourse with others.

While the members of some of the great national Churches and ecclesiastical establishments, like haughty lords look down with denominational pride and bigoted hauteur upon small despised communities, others again, like the generous and noble hearted among the rich and great make much more account of the small and scanty possessions of their neighbors than they themselves suppose. I have often been surprised to hear Catholics and Churchmen converse with so much knowledge on the concerns of minor sects, and manifest such an interest in those small operations, which the parties themselves supposed were scarcely known beyond the bounds of their own circumscribed communities.

Christian Confidence.—A military officer being in a dreadful storm, his lady, who was sitting in the cabin near him, and filled with alarms for the safety of the vessel, was so surprised at his composure and serenity, that she cried out, "My dear, are you not afraid?" "How is it possible you can be so calm in such a storm?" He arose from a chair, lashed to the deck, and supporting himself by a pillar of a bed-place, he drew his sword, and pointing to the breast of his wife, he exclaimed, "Are you not afraid?" She instantly replied, "No, certainly not." "Why?" said the officer. "Because," rejoined his lady, "I know the sword is in the hand of my husband, and he loves me too well to hurt me." "Then," said he, "Remember, I know in whom I have believed, and that he holds the winds in his fist, and the water in the hollow of his hands."—*Ch. Hrs.*

OBSERVER.

PARIS.....THURSDAY, SEPT. 30, 1924.

SENATORS.

OXFORD. We have not yet heard the result of the votes in all the towns; but it appears that there were eight or ten candidates voted for when only two could be chosen. This fact seems to render it somewhat doubtful whether there is any choice—still we are rather inclined to believe that Messrs. Holland and Ripley are elected by a small majority.

YORK. Joseph Prime, John U. Parsons, and George Scammon are elected.

CUMBERLAND. From the returns received, there is no question of the election of Robert P. Dunlap, Josiah Dunn, Jr. and James C. Churchill.

LINCOLN. The returns received render it doubtful of a choice.

KENNEBEC. The returns of seventeen towns give Messrs. Fairbanks, Southwick and Lord the highest vote, and it is probable they are chosen.

HANCOCK. Messrs. Whitney and Shepard are probably elected.

REPRESENTATIVES.

YORK.

Wells, Nahum Morrill—Kennebunk, Joseph Dane—Kennebunk-Port, *Robert Towne—Alfred, John Sawyer, Jr.—Kittery, Joshua T. Chase—Eliot, *John Hammond—Biddeford, Seth Spring—Saco, John Spring—Berwick, *William Weymouth—South Berwick, *Nathaniel Low—Lyman, *Nathaniel Hill—Buxton, *Joseph Hobson—Harris, *John Smith—Parsonagefield, Moses Sweet—Newfield, *James Ayer, Jr.—Cornish, *Simeon Pease—Lebanon, *Samuel Pray.

CUMBERLAND.

Portland, Joseph Adams, *Joshua Richardson, and Samuel Fessenden—Gorham, *S. Stephenson—Capetown, *Vernon Jordan—Westbrook, *Jonathan Smith—Brunswick, Roger Merrill—Standish, *Benjamin Poland—Freeport, *Solomon Dennison—Durham, Allen H. Cobb—Cumberland, Ephraim Sturdivant.

OXFORD.

Livermore, Thomas Chase, Jr.—Turner, Joseph Bonney—Buckfield and Albany, Larnard Swallow—Jag and Canton, Moses Stone—Bethel, Newry, and Gilead, *Timothy Hastings—Sumner and Hartford, *Alvin Bisbee—Andover, Rumford, and Woodstock, *Moses F. Kimball—Hebron, Isaac Whittemore, Jr.—Fryeburg, &c. *Asa Charles.

LINCOLN.

Montville, &c. Jonathan Fogg—Litchfield, David C. Burr—Alna and New Castle, *James L. Child—Palermo, *John Eastman—Bath, *Joseph F. Wingate—Thomaston, John Ruggles—Wiscasset, Daniel Quinn—Phippsburg, &c. *Parker McCobb—Nobleborough, *Benj. Flint—Bristol, *Aaron Blaney Jr.—Jefferson, *J. Trask—Waldoborough, *Avery Rawson—Edcomb, *Thomas Cunningham—Whitfield, Joseph Bailey.

KENNEBEC.

Hallowell, W. H. Page—Augusta, R. Williams—Gardiner, *Daniel Robinson—Monmouth, Benjamin White, Jr.—Readfield, Solomon Lombard—Winthrop, *Nathan Howard—Waterville, *Timothy Boutelle—Farmington, James Butterfield—Belgrade, Dearborn, and Rome, *John Pitts—Vassalborough, Joseph R. Abbot—Mt. Vernon, and New Sharon, *Vernum Cram—Sidney, *Renel Howard—China, *Abishai Benson—Leeds, Thomas Francis—Chesterfield, Fayette, and Vienna, *James Chapman—Pittston, and Windsor, Thomas Coss.

HANCOCK.

Belfast, *James McMillan—Northport, Benja. Shaw—Bucksport, Samuel M. Pond—Falmouth, &c. *E. Calderwood.

PENOBSCOT.

Bangor, Orono, Dutton, &c. *Joseph Treat—Brewer, &c. *George Leonard—Hampden, &c. *David Swett.

SOMERSET.

Norridgewock, *William Allen.

*Not of the present House of Representatives.

We perceive it is mentioned that James L. Child, the present Clerk of the House of Representatives, who was elected a Representative for Alna and New-Castle, has declined accepting that office. Mr. Child has been Clerk of the House always since the separation, and probably will be a candidate for re-election to said office.

Locality of the Courts in York. At the late election, the people of York County were required by a resolve of the Legislature to determine by ballot whether all their Judicial Courts should be located at Kennebunk or Alfred. In consequence of the interest excited, the vote given was very large. In all the towns except Cornish, the ballot in favor of Kennebunk was 3485, in favor of Alfred 3121.

Coroner's Inquest. On Monday morning last, Moses Hammond, Esq., Coroner, of this town, summoned a Jury to view the body of ELIAS STURDIVANT, Esq. of Sumner, who died very suddenly in the store of Mr. John Woodbury, between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock. The Jury returned a verdict, that his death was caused by the excessive use of ardent spirit on the evening preceding and the morning of his death.

The Supreme Judicial Court will be held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, by adjournment, on the third Tuesday of October next, at 2 o'clock, A. M.

The White Hills in winter garb. On Saturday last, we noticed, for the first time this season, that the White Hills had assumed their winter garments. Their towering summits, when shrouded by the morning sun, presented a most picturesque appearance.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The favor of "Simon" is received, and shall have place next week. We hope he will continue his contributions.

"M. D." has our thanks for his communication on the "Dysentery"—and as we make no pretensions to medical knowledge, it is earnestly recommended to our readers that, if it is correct, they may profit by the suggestions made, and if erroneous, excuse their fallaciousness.

MARRIED.

In Buckfield, by Nathaniel Harlow, Esq. Mr. John Besse, 3d, of Paris, to Miss Ruth Allen of Buckfield. In Livermore, Mr. Hebron M. Norton, to Miss Maria Philbrick.

DIED.

In Hartford, 2d inst. Mr. LARNARD S. BROWN, in the 24th year of his age. During the late war he entered the service of his country as a Musician, when only 12 years old, and performed his duty to the acceptance of his officers. In the spring of 1814, he complained of a pain in his breast, which proved to be ulcers on the lungs, which were caused by blowing upon the fire; and they finally created a general fever. For about three years past, he has frequently bled at the lungs; for six months previous to his death, he had been confined to the bed, under great distress, until the morning of his decease, when the blood burst from his lungs and terminated his earthly existence in the course of three minutes. He has left a disconsolate widow to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate husband. Mr. Brown was a young man of unblemished character, and was esteemed by all who knew him.

In Canton, on Saturday, 11th inst. Abigail, wife of Gustavus Hayford—A faithful wife and an exemplary Christian.

In Waterford, on the 27th ult. of the dysentery, Daniel Waldo, on the 18 inst. Angeline; and on the 5th, Eurpe Hamilton, children of Mr. James Brown. Thus, in the short space of nine days have these parents been bereft of all their children.

In same town, on the 23d inst. after a long and painful sickness, Mrs. MARY, wife of Mr. Charles Billings, aged 29 years and 10 months. During her sickness, she exhibited a bright example of Christian patience and resignation. Although the latter part of her sickness was attended with extreme sufferings, she waited patiently till her change came. When the bedroom arrived, her lamp was trimmed and burning; resting on the arm of her beloved Saviour, she calmly descended to the dark valley of death, enjoying a rich foretaste of that inheritance, beyond the grave, which is incorruptible, undefiled, and never, never to fade away.

Fly, happy spirit, far away,
Bid things of earth farewell,
With pain and us no longer say,
For death has broke the spell.

At its residence in Guilford, on the fifteenth day of August last, Doctor SIMON STEVENS, in the 6th year of his age. Although he had been long afflicted with a pulmonary complaint, in consequence of a cold it suddenly proved fatal. He was an assistant Surgeon in the army of the Revolution, and for upwards of forty years a practicing Physician in Guilford and its vicinity, with good success.

Here the great masters of the healing art,
Resign to fate.

COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Sketches of the Mineralogy and Geology of Oxford County.....No. VI.

STREAKED MOUNTAIN.—There is perhaps no elevation of land in this County, of a similar height, that contains within its horizon, such rich and picturesque views, that is so fertile in beautiful minerals, and, withal, so easy of ascent as this mountain. It is a huge pile of granite, that lifts itself up from the valley at least 1500 feet, and its whitened and tempest beaten pinnacles are distinct landmarks to the circumjacent country, in some directions, for more than seventy miles. It is the first landmark of any magnitude, that you meet with in travelling, in this direction, from the seaboard to the interior, and is one of the beacons that first cheers the heart of the mariner, as his bark comes bounding over the deep waters of the Ocean to revisit his native shores. It was formerly girdled with a forest, almost to its top, which the fires destroying and laying the rock bare in many places, it exhibited that particular appearance, from which, it has derived its present and unclassical name. It slopes off from the top, in most directions, with a small angle to the horizon, affording good foot hold and easy travelling to those who may be disposed to visit its summit. It, in fact, possesses two summits, lying North and South of each other, about 60 rods apart; between which, is a small level prairie of a few acres, that in wet seasons is usually filled with water, which is carried off from the mountain in two directions, the one passing Eastward and the other West; which latter one, flows through a deep ravine that traverses nearly the whole Western declivity of the mountain, and marks still more distinctly the line of separation between its lofty and castellated summits. Around this prairie and the ravine, between the crevices of the rocks, and about the base of the mountain, there is spread out a fine carpet of vegetation, among which, the Blue Berry bush grows luxuriant, and in the summer months, is the principal incentive to the numerous visitors of this mountain, to undergo the labor of its ascent. The territorial line of Paris, Buckfield, and Hebron approximate and meet here somewhere, and that point is said to occur on the northern and highest summit. Upon its southern declivity, there is a steep precipice, where a few years since it was a great resort, for tumbling down the rocks that were found loose in its vicinity. As the Gneiss formation, at this place, comes almost to the top before it passes into the more solid Granite, it afforded an abundance of various sized stones, that with little exertion were precipitated down the abyss. At its foot, there was formerly a forest, in which the ponderous masses of the mountain, as they were loosened from their holds above, came thundering in fearful ruin, prostrating its growth, and making perfect pathways, until their momenta were exhausted. The top of this mountain and its whole western aspect is now nearly denuded, whilst the other sides are rapidly assuming the same appearance, and the whole will shortly exhibit as entire and naked a mass of pure granite as can any where be found in this County, and perhaps in the State. The granite is highly crystalline in its structure, and composes the body of the mountain. Around its base, and upon some of its sides, are seen beds of Gneiss

and mica slate. Eastward from the top, and partly between the summits, there is spread out a fine level area of between 50 and 100 acres before the declivity begins. The greater part of this field is of a solid structure, naked and smooth, and exhibiting that kind of rock denominated *Graphic Granite*. The Feldspar and the Quartz that enter into its composition are of various colors, and occasionally this kind of granite is extremely beautiful. The Quartz is sometimes *blood red*, its regular and graphic lines traversing with much beauty across a field of *white Feldspar*. Any one who has a taste for mineralogy, will be well rewarded for his labor in visiting this mountain, if it is only to examine this locality. The surface is so smooth that in many places the hand slides over it, as if upon polished marble, and looking down as you travel upon it, and noticing the successive changes in its character you are reminded of the tessellated and Mosaic pavements of eastern architecture. This kind of granite is very interesting to the mineralogist, not only from its own beauty, but from its most generally being a rich deposit of other minerals. *Topaz* is generally if not always found in this kind of granite, and it is the decomposition of this rock that furnishes the Kaolin, from which is manufactured *porcelain ware*. This mountain has been but little examined for its minerals, and the writer can therefore furnish but an imperfect catalogue. Schorl is very abundant, embedded in the rock, sometimes horizontal and sometimes perpendicular, looking like bolts of metal driven into the solid granite. Its crystals are sometimes large and sometimes in small delicate prisms that are *radiated*. Garnets are also very common, sometimes large, but generally imperfect and destitute of much beauty. Quartz exhibits itself here in most of its varieties and is sometimes beautifully crystallized. Fine specimens of *azurized Quartz* have sometimes been found. Beautiful Beryls are obtained from this mountain, sometimes so large as to measure eleven inches in circumference; they exhibit a *fine green color*, and are well characterized crystals. Near by this field of graphic granite, is a singular formation of Gneiss; it pushes itself up through the granite in a body 3 or 4 rods square, and about six feet above the level of the rock; it is distinctly stratified, and exhibits a greenish aspect; it contains Carbonate of Lime, Garnets, Hornblende, Epidote, Actynolite, and a brownish transparent mineral, supposed to be *Topazulite*. There is a tradition that *Lead Ore* has been noticed by the hunters in the vicinity of this mountain; but it probably is a mistake, as the Sulphuret of Molybdena is known to occur near by, and as they so nearly resemble each other.

A geological view from this mountain is very interesting. It is the last hill of any magnitude, that belongs to that cluster of mountains, that embrace the White Hills, and the height of land that separates this State from Canada, as they move towards and are lost in the level country on the seaboard. This mountain belongs to a spur, which sets out from those hills, and running here many miles in a southerly direction, suddenly elevates itself and terminates the chain. To the South and Southeast, the country spreads itself out before you in a fine level prospect, and the distinctness of vision is lost in the distant white circle that rests upon the surface of the Ocean. The intervening country is chequered in all that variety of woodland and opening, that, in the perspective, resembles the various allotments of a garden. At one glance you take a bird's eye view of the thriving villages in Buckfield, Norway, and Paris, and the eyes rests with delight upon the little Lakes or Ponds that are so thickly studded in the prospect, relieving, by their bright silver bosoms, the sombre appearance of the forest, that have as yet withstood the invasions of the settler. To the North and Northwest, the hills rise up one after another, in terrific grandeur, and the vision is soon obstructed from lofty summits that, like the White Hills, overlook their lesser brethren and hide away the scenery beyond. It seems to the eye as if, at some distant period, these mountains were in a fluid mass, exhibiting all the stormy character of the Ocean, until, by some mighty power, they were consolidated and settled upon their eternal foundations, so wild and fantastic are their various positions, and so nearly do they resemble that mighty element in its wildest commotion.

VIATOR.

FARMER'S MIRROR.

GATHERING AND SECURING POTATOES. A variety of conflicting opinions have been and we believe still are entertained relative to the topic of digging and preserving Potatoes. Formerly it was the fashion among farmers to dig them early, while the tops were entirely green and the potatoes not ripe, nor indeed fully grown. They then took care to dry them in the sun till the bulbs were almost as green as the balls or apples, and nearly as strong as so many quids of tobacco. Potatoes treated in this way become poison for pigs, and very unwholesome for all other animals, including the great *rat* and biped, whose sagacity is as apt to go astray in this as in other matters of importance to his welfare. It was probably this and other injudicious modes of cultivating, managing, and using this crop, that caused those violent prejudices against the plant, which prevailed for a long time among the bulk of mankind, after the potatoe was first introduced and recommended as an article worthy of the attention of the rural economist. Even in this enlightened age and nation, we have known farmers nearly spoil their crop of potatoes by mismanagement in digging and securing them. Some of those wise cultivators

who know too much to be taught, either by the lessons of experience or the dictates of reason, let them lay after they are dug, for several days, perhaps weeks, in the field, as if on purpose to spoil them.

But, of late years, more correct systems relative to this and other branches of husbandry are introduced and becoming prevalent. Men who unite science, good sense, and experience, afford such lights that none but those who are mental optics are, as it were, hermetically sealed by obstinacy and prejudice persevere in the use of bad means, to attain good ends. Among others who have deserved well of their country and of mankind, by illuminating the path of the husbandman, the Hon. Mr. Peary of Worcester, has directed his attention to the subject under consideration. The remarks to which we allude are contained in his Address to the Worcester Agricultural Society, delivered October 3, 1823. We have published them in our paper, vol. ii. page 115, but will here repeat them, to accommodate such of our readers as may not be in possession of that volume, or the Address therein contained.

"While on the subject of the potatoe," says Mr. Peary, "it may be worthy of remark, that it possesses one peculiarity distinct from any other germinating vegetable. It is not susceptible of germination until the season succeeding its growth. From this fact it seems obvious, that nature has not accomplished its maturation at the period when the vines decay, and the farmer believes it to be ripe. It seems probable that the earth, by some unknown process, perfects its qualities after it has attained its growth. That potatoes which have remained the whole season in the earth are more farinaceous and pleasant, has been ascertained. A farmer in this town, who was in the practice of planting a large quantity, took his family supply from a large field early in autumn. As the residue were intended for his stock, he deferred harvesting them until a late and more convenient period. During their consumption, his table was furnished with some which had been destined for the barn. The quality was so obviously superior as to lead to an investigation of the cause. From that time the two parcels received an exchange of destination. Another fact illustrative of this position, was stated to me by an eminent farmer in the vicinity of Boston. A distinguished agriculturist, from Scotland, who had dined at the best tables in the city and its neighborhood, remarked at the hospitable board of my informant, that he had not seen in this country what, in Scotland, would be considered a good potatoe. He imputed their difference to the different mode of cultivation. There they plant early and dig late. Surely the science of Agriculture must be in its infancy, when the cultivation of our most common and staple vegetables is in dispute."

The following paper from Transactions of the Society of Arts in London, may be of use to those who wish to preserve potatoes in the best possible condition, either for sea stores, foreign consumption, or domestic use.

"The usual mode at present practiced for endeavoring to preserve potatoes, is to leave them, after digging, exposed to the sun and air until they dry. This exposure generally causes them to have a bitter taste; and it may be remarked, that potatoes are never so sweet to the palate, as when cooked immediately after digging. I find that when potatoes are left in large heaps or pits in the ground, that a fermentation takes place which destroys the sweet flavor of the potatoes. In order to prevent that fermentation, and to preserve them from losing the original fine and pleasant flavor, my plan is (and which experience proves to me to have the desired effect) to have them packed in casks as they are digging from the ground, and to have the casks, when the potatoes are piled in them, filled up with sand or earth, taking care that it is done as speedily as possible, and that all vacant places in the casks are filled up by the earth or sand; the cask thus packed, holds as many potatoes as it would, were no earth or sand used in the packing; and as the vacant spaces in the cask of potatoes are filled, the air is totally excluded and cannot act on the potatoes, and consequently no fermentation can take place.

"I sailed from New-York to St. Bartholomew, and brought with me two hundred barrels of potatoes, packed in the above manner.

"On my arrival at the island I found, as I expected, that the potatoes had preserved all their original sweetness of flavor; in fact, as good as when first dug, having undergone no fermentation, nor in the slightest degree affected by the bilge or close air of the ship. Some barrels of the potatoes I sold there, and at the neighboring islands, for four dollars per bushel, and at the same time potatoes carried out in bulk, without packing, and others that were brought there packed in casks which had not been filled up with earth, sold only for a dollar per bushel, they being injured in the passage by the bilge and fermentation, being bitter and bad, whilst mine were as perfectly sweet and dry as when first dug. What remained, I shipped from St. Bartholomew to Jamaica, where they arrived in equally good condition, and sold at a higher price than they had brought at the former island; some of these casks of potatoes were put in a coal cellar by the purchaser at Jamaica, and on examining them when I was leaving the island, two months after, I found that they had, in a very small degree sprouted, but that all their original flavor was preserved.

CHARLES WHITLAW.

In order to preserve potatoes in sand or soil it is not necessary to pack them in casks or other vessels. They may be mixed with a due quantity of the earth of the field in which they have grown, and put into bins in the cellar, or

buried in holes dug in the soil, and should be in such a position that the air and from general. Placed in this manner from heat or frost, if it freezes. If surrounded coive little or no injury to suppose that the earth are embedded, should I degree of moisture is preserve the life of the relative principle is decay, by a sort of dry er, it is said, be cut into oven or kiln, and will sound for years. We native juice of the potato by heat, or the vegetable by moisture, and a seal

Remedy for Cattle when other su

Extracts from a letter to

"Sm,—I am very New-England Farmer, mer myself, find many One thing, which I have years, I have not seen I will mention this thing should know and have a rope, which is to be ture's throat, when cho stance, such as a turnip corn. I have used this the least difficulty in g Many cattle have died many have been killed means. Take an old, feet long. Let it be round with twine] and inch in diameter. When it should be pushed ge a half into a cow or an is stiff enough, but in he wet with cold water.

"If, upon inquiry, you known generally, and a sample, I will send one kers would make them had supposed that it was ally known, until I saw account of a man, who and after trying a num not succeed, at two distance, and took a rope by him, it was three minutes, with per stance lies just at the en ly, there can be no safety. If the above is may make what use of it Yours, truly,

Hallowell, September 10,

PRESERVATION

SEPTEMBER.—The mo in which of all others w the attacks of disease; system better prepare slight causes of derange are those causes more come so common that when even a moderate he allowed to the you Fruit, in summer season but healthy; for the sy by the atmosphere and that the cooling fruits c ally by producing an op and a freshness of the s its operations to go on v by the vascular repleti the direct effect of the of the season, and uaim in which is so common tical ways of civilized the powers of digestio small number of persons which are far advanced not wonderful that a c watery, inutritious fl towards the autumn, be tem, as in summer it w tary. By the continued season we are predispo bowels, and those disea and that predispositi and bracing diet, and th old wine or weak bra therefore, should not b the regimen be adapte we have hinted at.

The great cause in and other complaints of are usually ripe amon October, is the differer nature of the day, and morning. During Jul acquire the custom of opo air with the same carelessness, as in their heads frequently unce sensations produced by September, leads them refreshing walks as th mer, and without much thoughtlessly indulg ence is that they are cing and shaking with to get the want of a last in home with all p not however without seeds of the dysentery prevailing disorders of take the liberty never to depart far fr in the morning or even at an additional garn

buried in holes dug in the ground. The earth should be in such quantity as to keep them from the air and from general contact with each other. Placed in this manner, they will not suffer from heat or frost, if deposited in a cellar which freezes. If surrounded by earth they will receive little or no injury from frost. It is wrong to suppose that the earth or sand in which they are embedded, should be perfectly dry. Some degree of moisture is necessary, in order to preserve the life of the root. If the vital or vegetative principle is destroyed, they will soon decay, by a sort of dry rot. They may, however, it is said, be cut into slices, and dried in an oven or kiln, and will then remain sweet and sound for years. We suppose that either the native juice of the potatoe should be expelled by heat, or the vegetative principle preserved by moisture, and a seclusion from the air.

Remedy for Cattle which are choked by roots or other substances.

Extracts from a letter to the Editor of the New-England Farmer.

"Sir,—I am very much pleased with the New-England Farmer, and, though an old farmer myself, find many valuable improvements. One thing, which I have practiced about twenty years, I have not seen stated in your paper. I will mention this thing, which every farmer should know and have always by him. That is a rope, which is to be put down into any creature's throat, when choked with any hard substance, such as a turnip, potatoe, or an ear of corn. I have used this rope, and never found the least difficulty in giving immediate relief. Many cattle have died for the want of it, and many have been killed outright by using other means. Take an old, hard, tarred rope; 6 feet long. Let it be served, [strongly wound round with twine] and when finished, be one inch in diameter. When put down the throat, it should be pushed gently down four feet and a half into a cow or an ox. In cold weather it is stiff enough, but in warm weather it should be wet with cold water, before it is used.

"If, upon inquiry, you should find this is not known generally, and any person wishes for a sample, I will send one to you. Our sail-makers would make them for 50 cents each. I had supposed that it was a thing pretty generally known, until I saw in a Boston paper an account of a man, who had a creature choked, and after trying a number of ways, and could not succeed, at last he had recourse to the substance, and took it out. He had had this rope by him, it must have been removed in three minutes, with perfect safety. If the substance lies just at the entrance of the great belly, there can be no operation made there with safety. If the above is of any advantage, you may make what use of it you please."

Yours, truly, J. WINGATE.
Hallowell, September 10, 1824.

PRESERVATION OF HEALTH.

SEPTEMBER.—The month is now commenced in which of all others we should guard against the attacks of disease; for, in no month is the system better prepared to be influenced by slight causes of derangement, and at no season are those causes more abundant. Fruits become so common that they are eaten to excess, when even a moderate use of them should not be allowed to the young or the debilitated. Fruit, in summer season, is not only innoxious but healthy; for the system has been so braced by the atmosphere and the drier food of winter, that the cooling fruits of summer act beneficially by producing an openness of the prime viæ, and a freshness of the system, which allows all its operations to go on with freedom, unchecked by the vascular repletion which would else be the direct effect of the increased temperature of the season, and unimpeded by that oppression which is so commonly generated by the artificial ways of civilized life. Since, however, the powers of digestion are perfect in but a small number of persons, who reside in countries which are far advanced in luxurious habits, it is not wonderful that a continuance of relaxing, watery, inutritious food, like fruit, should, towards the autumn, be as injurious to the system, as in summer it was acceptable and salutary. By the continued heat of the summer season we are predisposed to diseases of the bowels, and those diseases can only be prevented and that predisposition overcome by a warm and bracing diet, and the occasional use of good old wine or weak brandy and water. Fruit, therefore, should now be taken sparingly, and the regimen be adapted to the circumstances we have hinted at.

The great cause however of the dysentery and other complaints of a similar nature, which are usually ripe among us in September and October, is the difference between the temperature of the day, and that of the evening and morning. During July and August, persons acquire the custom of walking and sitting in the open air with the same clothing, and the same carelessness, as in their parlours, and with their heads frequently uncovered. The delightful sensations produced by the mildness of a day in September, leads them to anticipate the same refreshing walks as they have enjoyed in summer, and without much regard to health, they thoughtlessly indulge in them. The consequence is that they are caught from home shivering and shaking with unexpected cold; they regret the want of an additional garment, and when home with all possible expedition, but not however without a cold, or perhaps the seeds of the dysentery or a fever. That these prevailing disorders of the season may be avoided, we take the liberty to advise our friends never to depart from their usual residence in the morning or evening, in September, without an additional garment—to use a warm tonic,

and nourishing diet—and at night never to retire without an extra blanket at the bedside.

This is a favourable month for travelling. Great numbers of persons go from home to attend the different commencements and Military Reviews. Students and Instructors of Schools and Colleges have a vacation about this time, and wisely employ it in ranging the country for amusement, information or health; and that they may ensure a new stock of the latter, or even preserve that with which they start, we will assure them that in no situation are persons more exposed to the evils resulting from a change of weather, than in travelling. If the aforesaid garment be left behind, and no public house is at hand, however warm and delightful may be their ride during the day, a change will surely take place in the course of the afternoon, and the sun will in all probability go down upon their sorrow, and rise again upon their bitter repentance. To such as are travelling, therefore, our precautions are particularly applicable, though to all we wish to recommend them.

Boston Medical Intelligencer.

INTELLIGENCE.

Agents of the States.—Gov. Desha has entered on the duties of his office as Governor of Kentucky. Of 60,000 votes, he received 36,370.

Missouri.—Hon. Frederick Bates is chosen Governor of this State, and not Gov. Ashby, as reported.

Indiana.—The majority in this State against the proposed Convention for revising the Constitution so as to admit slavery into the State, is from 1200 to 1500. Much credit is due to the Missionaries for their exertions to prevent the black-stain which was contemplated to be fixed on a free State.

NATIONAL REGISTER.

Mississippi.—Representative to the 19th Congress, Hon. Christopher Raitin, re-elected.

Indiana.—Hon. Jonathan Jennings, John Test, re-elected.—Hon. Ratliff Boon, vice Wm. Prince, who declined a re-election.

Illinois.—Hon. D. P. Cook re-elected.

Boston, Sep. 15.

The Secretary of the Navy, with Commissioners Chauncey and Morris, have inspected the Navy Yards, &c. in Charlestown and Portsmouth, and have set out on their return to Washington.

The Secretary of State, now on a visit to this vicinity, took an excursion in the Revenue Cutter, on Monday.

The Secretary of the Treasury remains at the Springs in Virginia, nearly restored to health.

The Secretary of War has returned to Washington, from an excursion to the mountains, on a tour of business and pleasure. He is said to have ascertained in his journey, that there will be no deficiency of water on the summit level for the great projected National Canal. It is hoped the period of its commencement is not far distant.

The Buenos Ayrean, Minister to the United States, has arrived in New-York.

Splendid Cathedral.—A Catholic Church is in erection in Montreal, to be of the length of 255 feet, by 134 broad. It is to have six towers, 300 feet in height, twelve entrances, and seven altars. The corner stone was recently laid under a discharge of artillery. This is a new mode of consecration; and possibly may be intended to indicate the execution which the canons of the Church cannot fail to effect from so powerful a battery.

Naval. The U. S. ship *Hornet* arrived at Laguaira the 22d August, and landed Mr. Watts, Secretary of Legation to Colombia. All the officers well. Sailed the next day with convoy, and was then to examine some island, and cruise off Cuba.

Execution of Pirates. Jamaica letters of the 23d July announce, that twenty convicted Pirates were to be executed that day; and that the jails were filled with others for trial.

The French lunatic who pretended to be the Dauphin, has sailed from New-York for Europe. His brother has advertised him in the London Courier, as an insane man.

Health of our Cities.—Accounts of the existence of general health continue to be received from all places, excepting Charleston and New-Orleans; where the mortality was not very extensive, and did not appear to interrupt the ordinary business. The Board of Health of N. Orleans have repeated their requests to strangers to remove.

Unfortunate Casualty.—Mr. Ebenezer Spencer, of No. 4, on Tuesday morning last, finding no fire on his hearth when he rose, applied his fire works, but the flint not being good, took down his gun to take the flint out of that, when the gun by some means went off, and the charge (shot) went through a partition and lodged in the head of one of his daughters, a child about three years old, then in bed with its mother. The child expired in a few hours. *Bangor Reg.*

From Spain.—An arrival from Malaga brings information of reports in circulation there:—That the French Consul had been ordered to leave Gibraltar, in eight days:—That 3000 British troops had arrived at Lisbon:—That disturbances were daily taking place in Spain; and that a commotion had occurred between the Spanish inhabitants and French troops at Algeiras, owing to the former having hoisted the Spanish flag over the French. All the remarks necessary to be made on this news, is, that Malaga, &c. are celebrated for their fertility in such gossips.

They add that 2000 persons had arrived in Malaga, to be transported to different fortresses, for revolutionary conduct.

From files of Gibraltar papers to the 21th July. Paris, June 19.—Moscow is gradually rising from its ruins more regular and more fine; but it has lost its ancient Asiatic Physiognomy. It now resembles the other capitals of Europe. In 1805, it contained 9153 houses, of which 2567 were of stone, and 6586 of wood. In 1820 it had 1020 gardens, 8000 or 9000 houses, 6 cathedrals, 21 convents, 267 Greek Churches, and 7 belonging to other forms of worship. Before the fire, it contained, in winter, 312,000 inhabitants, whereas at present it has not more than 200,000.

July 15.—It appears from a document published by the German Journals, that Russia has at this moment 950,000 men under arms. Of this number, 677,500 men are in active service, namely, 1st army under Gen. Sacken, whose head-quarters are at Mohilow, 320,000; 2d army, under Count de Wittgenstein, upon the Prut, 100,000; Georgian Army, under Gen. Yermolow, at Tiflis, 60,000; Lithuanian army, whose head-quarters are at Wilna, 60,000; Polish army, head-quarters at Warsaw, 30,000; the Imperial Guards, under Gen. Ouborow, 50,000. The dis-

ciplined co-sacks amount to 7,000 men. There are moreover, 50,000 men distributed over the military colonies established in the governments of Novogorod, Cherson and Charkow.

French Navy. In no nation in Europe are their Naval Affairs prosecuted with more noiseless perseverance, and on the most extensive scale, than in France.—And we have an instance before us, that no money is more cheerfully provided for. In a late proceeding in the French Chamber of Deputies, on the Budget, it was announced that in 1823, the Expenditures of the Navy exceeded the appropriations by no less than 14,000,000 of francs;—yet the deficiency was granted, without opposition or debate. It was enough, that the money had been expended in additional armaments, new constructions, &c. and that they were necessary to support the honor of the French flag.

Porto Cabello, July 23.—Capt. Samuel G. Pelot, formerly of Savannah, has been appointed Commodore of the Colombian Navy on this station.

Porto Cabello, Aug. 22. A fleet of transports, with 35,000 troops on board, left this port yesterday for Chagres, destined for Peru, and conveyed by two sloops of war, under Com. Daniels. A cartel is fitting out to convey the crew of the Spanish corvette *Ceres* to Havana in exchange.

NOMINATIONS.

ELECTION.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1824.

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT.

[Two to be chosen.]

AT LARGE.

Hon. Thomas Fillebrown,
Hon. James Campbell,
Hon. William Chadwick
Hon. Peleg Tallman.

YORK DISTRICT.

Nathaniel Hobbs.

CUMBERLAND.

[One only to be chosen.]

William P. Preble.
Joshua Taylor.

LINCOLN.

Stephen Parsons.

KENNEBEC.

James Parker.

OXFORD.

Benjamin Chandler.

SOMERSET AND PENOBSCOT.

Benjamin Nourse.

HANCOCK AND WASHINGTON.

[One to be chosen.]

Lemuel Trescott,
Horatio G. Balch,
Daniel Merrill.

Spectacles and Combs.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, a good assortment of

SPECTACLES

suitable for all ages. Also—a large assortment of *HAIR COMBS*; of Ivory and Steel, which will be sold unusually cheap.

For sale, as above, a few Steel Plated *SHOVELS*, with strapped backs—cheap. Sept. 18.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.

TAKEN by Execution, and to be sold at Public Vendue on Wednesday, the 20th day of October next, at three o'clock P. M. at the Store of Cyrus Clark, Esq. in Turner, all the right in equity of redemption which Seth Staples, of said Turner, has in and unto a Farm, situated in said Turner, called and known by the name of Lot numbered 195. Said described Premises are mortgaged by said Seth Staples and Moses Merrill, to Henry Warren of Plymouth, in the State of Massachusetts, to secure the payment of about four hundred and fifty dollars.

OLIVER POLLARD, Deputy Sheriff.

Turner, Sep. 11th, 1824.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.

TAKEN by Execution, and will be sold at Public Auction, on Wednesday the twentieth day of October next, at 7 o'clock of the clock in the afternoon, at the store of Capt. Philo Clark, in Turner, in said County, all the right in equity of redemption which Clemons Randall has in and to the following described mortgaged real estate, situated in the westerly part of a survey in said County, described as follows, viz: it being the northerly and easterly part of lot No. 154, with the buildings thereon, and is the same that Clemons Randall mortgaged to William C. Whitney, Esq. of Hallowell, in said County, September 1822, for about the sum of five hundred dollars.

DAVID HALE, Deputy Sheriff.

September 11, 1824.

Gun Lost.

SUPPOSED to be taken through mistake, at the house of Mr. Jonathan Buck, in Buckfield, on the 16th inst. a French Gun, brass mounted, No. 41, nearly new. Whoever has said gun, probably left it, as there was one near where this was put, and by returning to Mr. Jonathan Buck's, and exchanging, he will confer a favor. JOSIAH J. KNIGHT.

Paris, Sept. 20, 1824.

WANTED—A smart active *BOY*, as an apprentice to the Printing business. Apply at the Oxford Bookstore. Sept. 23.

PROBATE NOTICES.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator, on the estate of CORNELIUS STONE, late of Watertown, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to MOSES STONE, Jay, September 21, 1824.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator, on the estate of LARNARD S. BROWN, late of Sumner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JAMES BROWN, Canton, September 21, 1824.

At a Court of Probate, holden at Dixfield, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-first day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ON the petition of Henry White, surviving administrator of the estate of JOSEPH K. WHITE, late of Dixfield, in said County, Esquire, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of three thousand one hundred and fifty-nine dollars, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED.—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, on the second Tuesday of December next, at ten of the clock, A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Turner, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

POLLY MITCHELL and Teleg Mitchell, administrators on the estate of Levi Mitchell, late of Turner, deceased, having presented their first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED.—That the said Administrators give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of December next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Dixfield, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-first day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ON the petition of Ruth Park, administratrix of the estate of CALEN PARK, late of Dixfield, in said County, yeoman, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased, is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of one hundred eighty-four dollars, seven nty-three cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED.—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, on the second Tuesday of December next, at ten of the clock A. M. and shew cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate, holden at Rumford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ON the petition of PETER C. VIRGIN, Attorney to Christopher Gore and Samuel Gore, Executors of the estate of JOHN GORE, late of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, deceased, representing that the personal estate, of said deceased, is not sufficient to pay the just debts and legacies, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of Sixty-one thousand and forty dollars, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased within the State of Maine, as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED.—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

Executor's Sale.

TO BE SOLD, by order of the Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, on Monday the 18th day of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, on the premises, in Lovell—One third part of a Filling Mill, Privilege, tools and apparatus, except the Shears, situated in the town of Lovell, in said County of Oxford. Said estate is to be sold for the payment of the debts of Moses Chandler, late of Fryeburg, Physician, deceased.—Terms of sale made known at the time and place of sale.

JOSEPH CHANDLER, Executor.

Fryeburg, Sept. 13th, 1824.

Classical Books, &c.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, Humboldt's New Spain; History of Rome; History of Greece; Life of Bonaparte; Life of Commodore Decatur; Life of Commodore Perry; Life of Mrs. Graham; and Life of Martin Luther.

POETRY.

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

CHILDHOOD.

PLEADING FOR THE STAY OF LA FAYETTE.

Ah! wilt thou leave us, Warrior, say?
Wilt thou again that ocean brave,
Where death so often seeks his prey,
And black destruction rolls his wave?

What if our clime inclement prove,
And darkling clouds our sky deform;
The sun of friendship, truth, and love,
Our Fathers' Friend shall cheer and warm.

'Tis true, rude winds around us blow,
And tempests sweep our mountains rude;
But LA FAYETTE shall never know
The winter of Ingratitude.

What shall we do? How plead thy stay?
But, surely, thou wilt not depart!
Our little hands shall bar the way,
And we will twine us round thy heart.

We'll weave these wreaths of heauteous flowers,
And gild them with the rays of truth;
Thou shalt not count the fleeting hours,
Nor know but thou art still in youth.

Nay, Warrior, more—When life shall close,
We'll bear thee to a blest repose,
Beside our Father—WASHINGTON!
BOSTON BARD.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the New-York Commercial Advertiser.

TEN DAYS IN THE COUNTRY.

No. II.

She walks the water like a thing of life,
And seems to dare the elements to strife.

BYRON.

And play, and sing, and tell old tales, and laugh
At gilded butterflies, and hear poor rogues
Talk of court news; and we'll talk with them too.
SHAKESPEARE.

After leaving the city, and when the tardy, reluctant adieu had been interchanged, as before mentioned, with as much apparent friendship between those who were happy to be rid of each other, as between those whose hearts were really pained by separation, the boat proceeded proudly onwards, against the double opposition of a contrary wind and an adverse tide. Rivers have in all ages been esteemed themes for a poet; and Seneca remarks, that "where a spring rises or a river flows, there should we build altars, and offer sacrifices." It is moreover said of the Scotch, that when they dream of paradise, they dream of a green hill and a spreading vale, a waving wood and a running stream. But rivers have not only in all ages been selected as themes for the poet; they have also been objects of idolatry, among nations refined as well as barbarous. Thus we are told "the Nile was worshipped by the nations whose grounds it fertilized. The Adonis was esteemed sacred by a great portion of western Asia. The Peneus was adored for its beauty, the Danube for its magnitude, and the last wish of an Hindoo is to die on the banks of the Ganges." If honors like these were bestowed upon the rivers we have named, and numbers of others that might be mentioned, in what estimation might not the noble Hudson have been held in the age when the Acheolus was venerated for its solemn tradition? From its source among the iron bound mountains of the north, to its confluence with the Atlantic, it flows through a highly picturesque country, and abounds with the most captivating scenery. Who that has viewed Hadley's and Glen's falls; the enchanting scene presented from Mount Olympus, (in the neighborhood of Troy, of course;) from the observatory at Hudson; at West Point; or under the frowning cliffs of the Palisades—that does not feel himself justified in challenging any of the far-famed rivers of Europe to present objects more various, landscapes more rich, or scenes more graceful, wild, and magnificent?—But we are become too grave and descriptive for our present purpose—and as we have on former occasions attempted to portray the sublime beauties of the scenery which borders this magnificent stream, we will now return to the bustling comedy now performing on board of the steam boat.

On looking round we found ourselves surrounded by nearly five hundred persons, mostly new travellers, availing themselves, as we have before intimated, of the low prices, though loudly condemning the same as likely to encourage vulgar people to obtrude themselves at the Springs, Lake George, Lebanon, and other fashionable places. Fatigued with our exertions, and quietly seated, we fell into a little doze—waking just in time to hear a little dapper vendor of rat-traps, schooling two young ladies, (his sisters, no doubt,) as to the manner they were to conduct themselves in public places. "I have watched the quality folks," said he, with a pompous toss of the head—"I know them well. You must do as they do: Be very impudent—moles, now-a-days, goes to the wall—stand upon no ceremony—help yourself—care nothing for the convenience of others—and you'll do well enough." "I," he continued, "have been to Sheffield, Brumadagum, and Filladelfe, and I have not travelled for nothing—always practice what I preach, and always succeed in having my own way—excepting two or three times, when I was kicked, had my nose pulled, and, taking the hint, went off and left the rascals—but nobody saw it—didn't hurt much—so can't little about it—better so than lose your meals, or sleep on deck." Well, think I to myself, if the public will submit quietly to such practices as these, it is vain for modest merit to complain. Some day or other,

Mr. Pompous will be well trounced, and will richly deserve it.

During the day we were much amused with the would-be ultra-genteels, playing off their fashionable touches; but with so awkward a manner that it rendered their pretensions perceptible to the most ordinary observer, and furnished a hearty laugh to many plain, unaffected country gentlemen, who happened to be on board.

The announcement of the dinner, through the agency of one of the most deafening bells that ever rang on board of a steam boat, was the commencement of as great a scene of confusion, mobbing and pushing, as was ever before seen on a similar occasion—and none but a similar occasion can form its parallel. After being squeezed into a multitude of forms, and almost melted with the heat, we arrived, exhausted, at the dinner table—happy in having breath enough left to ask for a cut of excellent roast beef which graced the head of the table. A scene of devastation now commenced which baffles description. Never did we see a plentiful dinner devoured in so short a time. Many of the two dollar passengers ate as if they would never get enough; but having finished, and drawing a little breath after such active service, they commenced such a phillippic against hot cabins, comfortless quarters, and poor dinners, that one would have believed them to have been in the daily habit of dining in saloons with forty covers on their tables at least. Most of these ephemeral gentry, after devouring the dessert, crept silently off, and left a few who were disposed to enjoy a cheerful glass of wine in comparative comfort—the cabin being cleared. Having ordered a bottle of Maderia, and being engaged in conversation with a gentleman at our left for a moment, the bottle was no sooner deposited than a young buck with a dashing red vest, seized it by the neck, and twice helped himself, "sans ceremonie." On the filling of the third, we thought it time to interrupt his libations, and politely offered to take a glass with him. Pertinaciously retaining his hold of the bottle, he helped assiduously, and himself to a bumper—then coolly finished the bottle, complained of the heat, and walked off. We at first imagined him one of the disciples of the rat-trap gentleman, and were preparing to make him sensible of his breach of good manners; when we were informed that he was a green horn, on his first trip, and that his conduct was the result of ignorance, and not of intention.

The tables having been three times re-set, the whole of the passengers obtained their dinners. This was scarcely over when the bustle again commenced in making the arrangements for tea. In fact, it appeared that the tables were constantly occupied; and we joined with the cooks in execrating the two dollar passages. Before we had cleared the highlands, the sun had sunk to repose—

Leaving the moon with sickly light
To watch the rascals through the night;
but the Heavens were soon overcast with clouds, which, with a thick Scotch mist contributed to wet our coats, and by reason of the darkness, to impede our progress. Ten o'clock arrived, and the busy note of preparation for bed imparted fresh activity to the passengers. But, alas and alack! it was soon discovered that after filling both of the ladies' cabins, there were fifty ladies who had not places to lay their heads, nor for the soles of their feet except upon deck. This fact was no sooner known, than from motives of gallantry, and feelings of compassion, a gentleman mounted a tripod, called a meeting around him, and commenced a harangue. "Hear me for my cause," said he, in the language of Brutus—"and be silent that you may hear. It is not that I love our own comfort and convenience less, but that I love the ladies' more, that I address you." &c.—Then after stating the facts of the case, he moved that those gentlemen who had births and settees in the gentlemen's dining cabin, should relinquish them to the ladies, and take standees upon deck. Never was a more bitter pill, excepting the Electoral bill to the Crawfordites, given men to swallow. But, like them, (when the bill first came up last winter,) they feared for their popularity, and they were obliged to swallow it—and so the vote passed, nem. con.—although there was much reluctant gallantry and half suppressed grumbling. The arrangement was completed, and all that could, retired to repose in the several cabins below, while the gentlemen (excepting those in the forward cabin) bundled themselves up in their cloaks and great coats, and encamped on deck, like Indians in the woods. About 12 o'clock, not being able to sleep, we took a peep into the forward cabin—every inch of which was covered with groaning human bodies—the thermometer at 86, with a probable increase of 10 degrees from the heat of the boiler.

As we were preparing to return upon deck, a dashing young fellow wriggled up to us, and in a fashionable Tom and Jerry drawing tone, made us an offer of his berth, which we promptly accepted for a friend. But as he turned from us, perceiving something in the manner and suppressed laugh of his companions, we were induced to suspect that all was not right—that the offer might be a hoax. The merry blades walked off, where it was quite dark, and we took the liberty of doing the same unperceived. One of these observed—"Why, Tom, have you a right to the berth you just offered the gentleman?" "O yes," replied the first, "and if he occupies it he will have a dry time of it, for he will lie with his back to the boiler, and if he holds on through the night, he will be stewed to a jelly in the morning." "Thank you gentlemen," thought we, for the kindness intended, but you will miss the mark this time. Then descending to the cabin again, and examining the berth, we discovered that what the

worthy hoaxing gentleman had mistaken for the roaring of the boiler, was only the foaming of the crisping waves, as the boat was proudly stemming the torrent. So our friend turned in, and we laughed at the silly fool whose imagination had deprived him of a good bed and a night's rest.

We returned again to the deck, when the discordant elements were in some degree composed to harmony. It was

Midnight,—yet not a noise,
Inhaled the essence of repose.

Being seated upon the top of the sky-light, we were awoke from a dismal doze by the captain's well known cry—"On deck there!" "Pough-keepsie baggage," "Aye, aye, sir," was the answer; and along came one of the half-sleeping hands, who unfortunately caught his toe in the capes of a cloak, and tumbled over half a score of passengers. "Umph," groaned forth a drowsy old gentleman with a gouty toe—"these rheumatics will be the death of me." "Gall darn ye," said a long limbed yankee, you deserve to be nibbled to death by ducks; "Och thunder!" says Pat, "if ye can't be asy, be as asy as you can!" while an old German who was sitting against the capstan with his pipe in his mouth, grumbled out—"Dunder and blixum, you ar brok mine pipe mit your nonsense!"

Taking another turn in the cabin, our attention was attracted by a passenger who was turning and twisting, and complaining of his contracted lodgings as being totally unfit for a man six feet two. His soliloquies were frequent and animated, and the owners, captain and builders came in for a full share of his inverted blessings. The birth on the other side was occupied by a little testy frenchman, who worried with the heat of his contracted berth, opened his little sliding window in a pet, with a jirk quite unsuitable to the occasion; for unfortunately he pushed it beyond the reach of his fingers. The cool air now poured in and checked his perspiration, so that he soon found himself in a worse situation than before. After much grumbling and many vain efforts to restore the sash to its place, he called in a very loud tone—"Vaitare, vaitare, I say; vy vere the diable is the vaitare who shall come and firm dis dam window." A restless occupant of a settee, in a broad Irish accent, replied—"Dont be after bothering yourself about the waiter, honey; he has been melted down long ago; besides, you will wake the passengers that are trying to get asleep." "Velly," replied the other, "I must not help dat by gar. I will be killed in my back vis de cold, and nobody shall help me." The long gentleman here renewed his complaints, which seemed to be a signal to those on the settees, who had borne their troubles in silence. One swore he had as lief lay on the edge of a board, and another mumbled out something about covering himself with a piece of tape. A player, on his way to the Albany theatre, not forgetting his profession, exclaimed in the language of Malvolio—"Are you mad, my masters? or what are you? Have you no wit, manners, nor honesty, but to gabble like tinkers at this time of night?" In short, so many were the evils complained of, one would have supposed himself in the ward of our hospital, filled with patients from a recent battle, rather than in the cabin of a steam boat, with sound and healthy passengers on an excursion of pleasure!

[To be continued.]

Epitaph, on Mr. Boyle Godfrey, Chemist; made by himself, when dying.

Here lies, to digest, macerate, and amalgamate, with Clay, in Balneo Arenae, Stratum super Stratum.

The Residuum, Terra damnata, and Caput mortuum, of Boyle Godfrey.

Chemist et Medicinæ Doctor.

A man who in this earthly Laboratory

Pursued various Processes to obtain Arcanum Vitæ,

or the secret to live; also,

Aurum Vitæ,

Or the art of getting, rather than that of making,

Gold:

But, Alchemist like,

All his Labor and Projection,

Like Mercury in the fire, evaporated in fume; when

it dissolved in its first principle.

He departed as poor as the last drops of an Alembic;

For Riches are not always bestowed on the adepts of this world.

Though fond of News,

He carefully avoided the Fermentation, Effervescence

and Decrepitation of this life:

But the radical moisture being exhausted

The Elixir Vitæ spent

And exsicated to a cufelle;

He could no longer be suspended in his Vehicle,

But, precipitated gradatim

per Campanam

To his original dust.

May that light, brighter than the Bolognian Phosphorus,

Preserve him from the Aethanor, Empyreuma, and Re-

verbatory fumes of the other world;

Depurate him from the Fæces and Scoriæ of this;

Highly rectify and volatilize his Ætherial Spirit;

Bring it over the helm and retort of this Globe,

And place it in a proper recipient or crystalline orb.

Among the elect of the flowers of Benjamin, Never

to be saturated:

Till the general Resuscitation, Deflagration, Calcination, and Sublimation of all things.

Years.

15 Anxious for coming out, and the attention

of the men.

16 Begins to have some idea of the tender pas-

sion.

17 Talks of love in a cottage, disinterested af-

fection.

18 Fancies herself in love with some hand-

some man who has flattered her.

19 Is a little more difficult in consequence of

being noticed.

20 Commences fashionable, and dashes.

21 Still more confidence in her own attractions,

and expects a brilliant establishment.

OLD MAID'S DAIRY.

22 Refuses a good offer because he is not a

man of fashion.

23 Flirts with every young man she meets.

24 Wonders she is not married.

25 Rather more circumspect in her conduct.

26 Begins to think a large fortune not quit so

indispensible.

27 Prefers the company of rational men to

flirting.

28 Wishes to be married in a quiet way with

a comfortable income.

29 Almost despairs of entering into the married

state.

30 Rather fearful of being called an old

maid.

31 An additional love of dress.

32 Professes to dislike balls, finding it difficult

to get good partners.

33 Wonders how men can leave the society of

sensible women to flirt with chits.

34 Affects good humor in her conversation with

men.

35 Jealous of the praises of women.

36 Quarrels with her friend who is lately mar-

ried.

37 Thinks herself slighted in society.

38 Likes talking of her acquaintances, who are

married unfortunately, and finds consolation

in their misfortunes.

39 Ill nature increases.

40 Very meddling and officious. N. B. A

growing penchant.

41 If rich, as a dernier resort, makes love to a

young man without fortune.

42 Not succeeding, rails against the sex.

43 Partiality for cards, and scandal commences.

44 Severe against the manners of the age.

45 Strong predilection for the parson of the

parish.

46 Enraged at his desertion.

47 Becomes desponding, and takes snuff.

48 Turns all her sensibility to cats and dogs.

49 Is bitten by her lap-dog, and expires of the

hydrophobia.

ANECDOTES.

Modes of Expression.—"It is very hard, my lord," said a convicted felon at the bar, to judge Burnet, "to hang a poor man for stealing a horse." You are not to be hanged, sir, answered the judge, for stealing a horse, but you are to be hanged that horse's may not be stolen.

A gentleman being on a morning visit to a lady, the conversation turned on fashion, and finally dress. The long waists and short waists, and high heads and low heads, the high heels and low heels, each in their turn; at length, said her ladyship—So, sir, extremes of fashion do not meet with your approbation. But pray what do you think of short petticoats? That fashion, said he, the ladies may carry as high as they please.

Physiognomy.—A witness was one day called to the bar of the house of Commons, when some one took notice and pointedly remarked his ill looks. Mr. Fox, (afterwards Lord Holland) whose gloomy countenance strongly marked his character, observed that it was unjust, ungenerous and unmanly, to censure a man for that signature which God had impressed upon his countenance, and which therefore, he could not by any means remedy or avoid." Mr. Pitt rose and said, "I agree with the observation of my fellow member: it is forcible, it is judicious and true. But there are some (throwing his eyes full upon Fox) upon whose face the hand of heaven has so stamped the mark of wickedness that it were impiety not to give it credit."

New mode of Hoaxing.—The other day a report was put in circulation, by the facetious captain of the Surprise, that the famed Sea-Serpent had actually made his appearance in our waters. Many citizens fond of the marvellous, immediately repaired to the boat to ascertain the truth, when it was corroborated by every hand on board.—They first descried him a little below Alexandria, followed him up, and actually saw him pass through the draw,—the captain said he could distinctly discern his head and tail, and supposed him to be about seventy feet long. This was too glorious an opportunity of beholding this new wonder of the world for fresh water folks to miss, and away they went scouring the water side from the steam-boat up to the Three Sisters, taking especial care lest the monster should pop up and gulp them down in one swallow, when lo and behold a long black Yankee schooner was discovered with "Sea Serpent" painted on her stern. The hoaxed were no longer at a loss; but it is said they threatened to throw the captain overboard, for indulging his merriment at their expense.—Metropolitan.

The late Dr. Magrath being called upon to visit a sick man, asked him as he entered the room how he did? "O doctor," replied the man, in a plaintive tone, "I am dead." The doctor immediately left the room, and reported in the neighborhood that the man was dead. The report was believed and circulated; but as soon as the mistake was discovered, the doctor was asked, why he had "propagated a false report?" He replied, that "he had it upon the best authority; for he had it from the man's own mouth."

Yankee Wit.—"Mister," said a young yankee to a distinguished Philadelphian, "as you seem to be pretty cute, I guess you wouldn't object answering a few questions?" "Not at all," replied the traveller. "I will answer, as well as I am able, as many as you may think proper to ask." "Well, then, said the yankee, "did you ever see a pumpkin?" "Certainly, hundreds." "Then you know what they be I spose,—now if you throw a great pumpkin up into the air, I should like you to tell me what it would come down?" The Philadelphian, suspecting a trick, determined to defeat the interrogator by the most simple reply—he therefore answered that he supposed it would come down a pumpkin. "Not at all," said the yankee, with some little show of exultation, "if you throw a pumpkin up into the air, I guess it come down a Sabash."

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ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms.

VOL. I.

OBSERVER

THE VO

High from a lifted cliff, I saw
Unfathomable of liquid fire,
Rise and fall and lash with
Its Herculean sides of green
Still as the tomb of death, yet
No leafy rustle to disturb
Of the hour; no plaintive
Save in the Village far below
And pomp, and rich magnificence
There joy and mirth and glee
In all their wantonness; yet
The youth lured the giddy to
The youth did gambol, and
They saw no finger writing
Sudden the earth did shake
And from its inmost soul in
The massy Crater of this
Did open its jaws—a small
Did issue then, as if the net
Had burst its dikes and deluged
Mountain-high the madden
Far distant, did heave their
As if to set high Heaven in
One bark I saw upon the
Dismasted and uncanvassed
Heretofore had stemmed the
And buffeted the blast of
Her freight the lordlings of
Till now they strutted o'er
Its Maker were their vassals
Now with raised hands, like
They begged Heaven's mercy
Down countless fathoms, m
Of ocean, were they dashed
Then straight the boiling fl
Rolled in red columns from
And like the seething flam
In horrid blackness, scathed
Again convulsed earth trem
Borne on lightning's wings,
Of some dreadful ruin, rush
Armed with thunder, then
Poured from its maw the bl
Of a thousand years.
Globes of flaming lava—ba
Shivered from their dark
Of earth half fused—Cinder
Fragments of the dread co
Thick and swift through da
Crashing of the spheres, a
Had raised again his triden
Nature veiled her face and
A paradise below—the sea
Nursery of innocence, love
Was deep engulfed beneath
One dreadful, fearful shriek
That told its sad catastrophe

HONORS TO I

From

MASONIC

All our institutions seem to vi
their attentions and ma
eral La Fayette. Splen
numerous parades, fetes
other places, since his
Dinner given by the Gr
La Fayette, at Washin
evening, will not suffer
any thing yet witnessed
Castle Garden, which o
tages of the place can
There are in the ci
thirty lodges of masons,
thousand brethren. M
lodges united in this d
guished brother, and co
tions of the Hall, which
and elegance reflecting
the fraternity. A very
not be unappreciable to
a lofty pavilion was er
across the Hall, and th
the ceiling. In front of
the summit, extended a
er evergreens, studded
ses, and filled with lam
variegated colors amon
bottom, a semi-circula
feet above the floor, w
fetedeau and various
back of the pavilion
and in the centre was
illustrative of the early

Opposite this saloon,
er recess, scarcely int
in the East, with a la
scintling Washington an
their sacred badges, in
hands. The Genius
with a halo of glory,
tal, held in either ha
about to be placed s
brow of each Hero. I
sion—Lux et Veritas—

In the South were
Washington and Hamil
and embellished, and
with a span of perhaps
transparency, and wh
the lines of the battile
which it was designed

In the North was a
playing in large capita
tion: La Fayette, the
benefactor of munici
orchestra, embowered
the band were entirel
pau, and the music s
splendid copse, as at